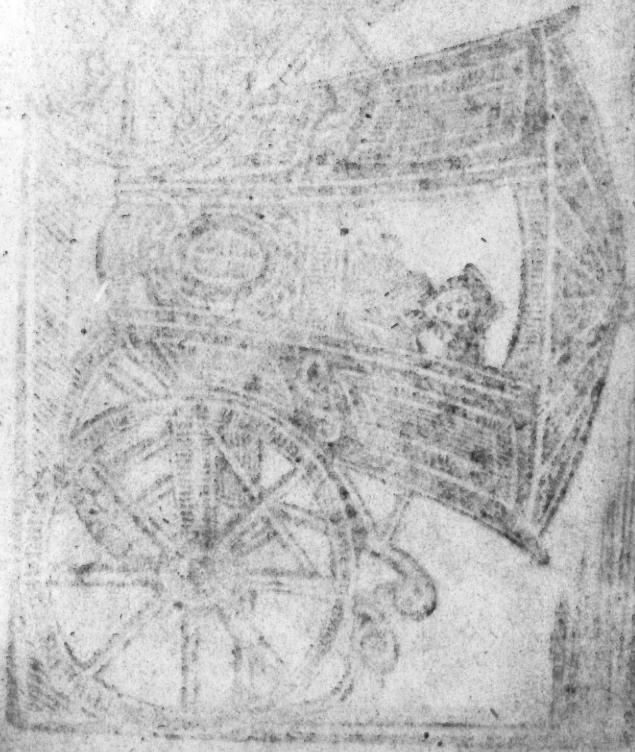




When you can say your Letters all
Every one, both great and small,
You shall have a Bat and Ball;
Perhaps Rocking-horse beside
Whereon you may with pleasure ride.

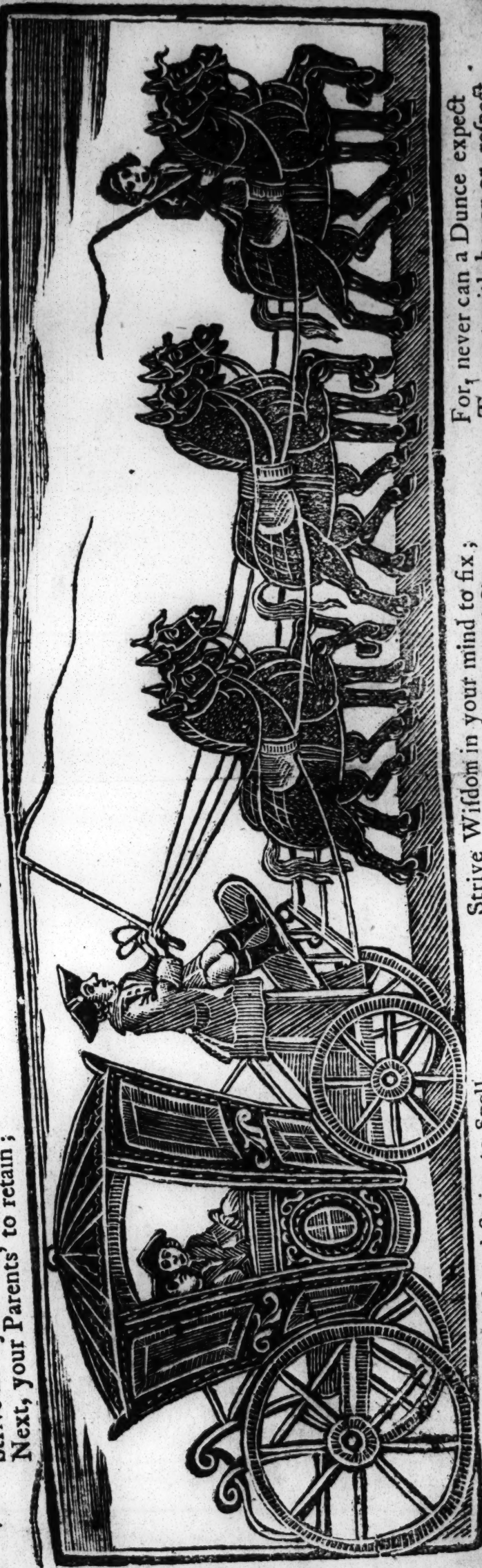


THE SHIP OF THE
MAY 1600

Industriously spend every day,
Not wasting precious time at play.

And when at School do not neglect
To pay your Teacher due respect.

Strive first your Maker's love to gain,
Next, your Parents' to retain;



For, never can a Dunce expect
To meet with honor or respect.

Strive Wisdom in your mind to fix;
Strive to deserve a Coach, and Six.

Strive to Read, and Strive to Spell,

THE
FOUNDATION OF ALL
Learning,
OR
CHILD'S FIRST BOOK,

By which a Child will learn more in *one Month*
than by many others in *Twelve.*



Within this little Book you'll find
Subjects well suited to the Infant mind;
Which will assuredly succeed,
In teaching Children *soon to read*

THE FIFTH EDITION.

L O N D O N

Printed and Sold by Watts and Bridgewaters, Queen-Street,
Grosvenor-Square; Sold also, by HURST, Paternoster-Row.
Price 4d.

Entered at Stationers' Hall.

Ch. 800/249.

PREFATORIAL HINT.

None e'er need *force* a child to eat
A Plum-cake or a Tart,
To it he'll flee, most joyfully,
And soon perform his part.

Nor will it now require force
To make *young Students* read,
Within **THIS** Book, they'll gladly look,
And learn the art with speed.



The Alphabet.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN
OPQRSTUVWXYZ.

abcdefghijklmnop
qrstuvwxyz.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNO
PQRSTUVWXYZ.

abcdefghijklmnopqr
stuvwxyz.

If England's gracious King and Queen,
Never had their Letters seen,
Old England's King and Queen
They, surely, never could have been;
Then, learn them quick, without delay,
Who knows what you may be another day?



Double Letters.

& tt, ll, ss, mm, ff, nn, pp, qq, rr,
xx, yy, zz, aa, bb,

LESSON I.

ab	eb	ib	ob	ub
ad	ed	id	od	ud
af	ef	if	of	uf
al	el	il	ol	ul
am	em	im	om	um
an	en	in	on	un
ap	ep	ip	op	up
ar	er	ir	or	ur
at	et	it	ot	ut
ax	ex	ix	ox	ux

On the child that learns his book,
All his friends with pleasure look,
But dunces, surely, ever must,
Meet with scorn and sad disgust.

LESSON II.

ba	be	bi	bo	bu
da	de	di	do	du
fa	fe	fi	fo	fu
la	le	li	lo	lu
ma	me	mi	mo	mu
na	ne	ni	no	nu
pa	pe	pi	po	pu
ra	re	ri	ro	ru
sa	se	si	so	su
ta	te	ti	to	tu

LESSON IV.

bla	ble	bli	blo	blu	bly
bra	bre	bri	bro	bru	bry
cra	cre	cri	cro	cru	cry
dra	dredri	dro	dru	dry	
fla	fle	fli	flo	flu	fly
fra	fre	fri	fro	fru	fry

LESSON IV.

gra gre gri gro gru gry
 pla ple pli plo plu ply
 pra pre pri pro pru pry
 tra tre tri tro tru try
 spa spe spi spo spu spy
 fla fle fli flo flu fly

LESSON V.

cla cle cli clo clu cly
 gla gle gli glo glu gly
 sha she shi sho shu shy
 sna sne sni sno snu sny
 ska ske ski sko sku sky

LESSON VI

qua que qui quo qua quy
 wha whe whi who whu why
 wra wre wri wro wru wry
 twa twe twi two twu twy
 pha phe phi pho phu phy
 tha the thi tho thu thy

LESSON. VII

7

ah	be	in	go	as
am	he	it	lo	is
an	me	on	no	do
at	we	or	fo	to
ax	ye	ox	by	of

LESSON. VIII.

bad	let	fit	Sir
had	met	fit	fin
bar	fex	pit	fon
far	vex	wit	tot
can	men	fix	not
man	ten	mix	got

LESSON. IX.

age	law	few	owe
are	paw	new	fow
aid	raw	due	row
ail	faw	fie	low
aim	day	lie	woe
ake	may	foe	yea

LESSON X.

awe	pay	coo	you	buy
fay	too	joy	eat	way
tea	toy	our	pea	how
too	out	fea	now	two
woo	wee	bow	who	own

LESSON XI.

God	hat	nut	eye	man
cap	fig	lip	boy	can
bun	leg	lad	tea	egg
toe	fun	pan	kid	arm
moon	pot	kit	ear	star

LESSON XII.

cat	ink	map	hap	dog
mat	mug	key	cow	mop
bed	oar	fow	tar	box
oak	hog	top	bee	wed
ham	gun	bat	wax	pig
tun	owl	mill	doll	pye

LESSON XIII.

9

I am not a bad Boy,
For I do not cry,
You are a bad Boy,
O fie Tom! fie!

LESSON XIV.

Why do you stay,
So long at play,
Be-gone, you shall not stop,
To play with me at Top.

LESSON XV.

Our good old grey Cat,
Did kill the Rat;
But the Mouse ran away:
He did not like to stay
To see such foul play,
Good-bye Pufs—good day.

LESSON XVI.

Back	born	cold
bake	both	come
bald	bull	cord
band	burn	corn
bank	bush	cost
bare	cake	curd
bell	call	cure
bend	came	curl

LESSON XVII.

bent	camp	damp
best	cane	dare
bind	cape	dark
bird	care	dart
bold	card	dash
bolt	case	date
bond	cash	dent
bone	ask	dice

LESSON XVIII.

11

All good Men will say fie, fie,
To him that tells a lie,
Then do not tell a lie,
Left to you they say fie, fie.

LESSON XIX.

Fear God and love man,
Do all the good you can.
Do no harm to any one:
Or to harm you will come.

LESSON XX.

God doth love the good Boy;
But the bad he will de-stroy,
Those that swear, steal and lie,
Will burn for-e-ver when
they die.



dine	fate	gage
dire	fell	gale
dive	fill	gall
deck	find	game
duke	fine	garb
dull	firm	gate
dug	fish	gave
dupe	fist	gift

LESSON XXII.

dusk	fold	gild
dust	fond	gilt
face	ford	girt
fall	fore	give
fame	fork	gold
fare	form	gone
farm	fort	hall
fast	fume	hand

LESSON XXIII.

131

Lit-tle Ben, and lit-tle Sam,
Once had a lit-tle Lamb,
But this lit-tle Lamb did die,
Then poor Ben & Sam did cry;
O poor Lads, what a cross,
I am sorry for your loss.

LESSON XXIV.

O God, O Christ, you must not say,
Only when you go to pray,
And when you at Pray-ers are
You must not a-bout you stare,
For be sure your God is near,
That God whom all must love
and fear.



hard	jack	king
hare	jade	lame
hark	jest	lane
harm	jilt	lark
harp	jolt	last
hart	jump	late
haft	kill	left
hate	kind	lend

LESSON XXVI

made	neck	pane
make	nice	park
mare	nine	past
mark	none	pave
mate	role	rage
merd	note	rank
mind	page	rare
mine	pale	rate



An Ant and an Awl,
A Bat and a Ball.
A Cat and a Cow,
A Dog and a Doe.
An Eel and an Eye,
A Frog and a Fly.
A Goose and a Gnat,
A Hoop and a Hat.
A Jug and a Jay,
A Kid and a Key.
A Lamb and a Line,
A Man and a Mine.
A Nose and a Note,
An Owl and an Oat.
A Pig and a Pail,
A Quill and a Quail.
A Rose and a Roll,
A Sprat and a Soal.
A Tub and a Tail,
A Vat and a Vail.

An Ufurer with money-bags,
A wretched mortal cloath'd in rags.
On X, Y and Z, what can be said,
Can you find aught in your long head?

LESSON XXVIII.

safe	take	turn
sage	tame	trap
fake	tart	trip
same	term	rod
save	text	trot
fide	tide	vast
fink	tire	vest
fore	torn	vent

LESSON XXIX.

vext	wash	wind
vice	well	wink
vine	went	wipe
vile	were	word
wall	west	work
walk	wide	worm
want	wife	worn
wake	wife	yoke

A stands for Antelope,
 B stands for Boe.
 C stands for Church, and
 D for its Door.
 E stands for Elephant,
 F stands for Fop;
 G stands for Giant, and
 H stands for Hop.
 I stands for Ink,
 J begins Jop;
 K stands for King, and
 L for sweet Lolly-pop.
 M stands for Martin,
 N stands for Net;
 O stands for Oyster, and
 P for Pa's Pet.
 Q begins Qestion,
 R begins Rod;
 S stands for Shilling, and
 T for Tom
 V begins Vineyard,
 W begins Willow;
 X stands for Ten, and
 Y begins Yellow.

Zed, Zed, Zed,

Good night—I'm going to bed.

26 for Uncle

FAMILIAR
DIALOGUES, &c.

*Adapted to the Capacity and Taste of
Children.*

I

Do you love Pud-ding,
That has got things good in?
Yes, Tom, I do, I do,
As well as you;
All this is very true.

II

Can you eat ap-ple Tart?
Yes, with all my heart:
I wish not bet-ter cheer,
O that I had some here;
Then you should see
How Tart and I a-gree.

III

Do you love a Pud-ding of Rice
Made ve-ry, ve-ry nice?
Oh! I could eat a pound,
Every day, the year all round,
I wish some was nigh,
To it I would fly.

Can you make Hay,
On a fine Sum-mer's day?

Yes, that I can,

Like any man;

I can Toss it, and Ted it,

And Cock it, and Bed it.

V.

How do you do, Sir, I pray,

Are you any bet-ter to day?

I thank you kind-ly, friend Ned,

I hope my sick-ness is fled,

No more to re-turn again:

For I do not love sor-row and pain:

VI.

I have got a fine wax Doll,

And I call her pret-ty Poll;

She has got a silk-en Gown,

And the co-lour it is brown.

A fin-er no-where can be seen:

It is fit for any Queen.

VII.

Can you drink strong Beer?

Yes, yes, have you got some here.

Strong beer is not good for you,

I think water might ve-ry well do.

In-deed I do not love such cheer,

I would ra-ther have a glass of beer.

VIII

Did you ever drink red Wine?
 Yes, when with my Uncle I did dine.
 And did it not make you tipsy?
 Yes, as any Nor-wood Gipsey.
 Oh, fie upon you, fie for shame,
 You and your Uncle were to blame.

IX

There was a little Boy,
 His Mo-ther's only joy,
 But the lit-tle simple fool,
 Would ne-ver go to School:
 Of course a Dunce was he,
 And knew not A from B.

X

A-way, A-way to the fields so gay,
 Do not stop or stay, I pray;
 Get the Fork and get the Rake,
 Now it is time the Hay to make,
 Whilst the wea-ther is so fine,
 And the sun so bright doth shine;
 Get the Bot-tle, draw some beer.
 Those who work de-serve good cheer.

PLEASING TALES.

JIG, AND THE PIG.

Farmer Franklen's old Dog Jig,
Bark'd aloud and ran at a Pig;
The Pig turned about,
Cock'd his long snout,
And soon made old Jig scout.

Oh 'twas a good fight !
To see this running fight ;
Here and there, up and down,
About the Streets of our Town,

But from the whole it did appear,
That Jig and the Pig were full of fear,
And neither of them car'd to fight,
And who can say they were not right?

"Those who fight and run away
May live to fight another day,
But those who are in battle slain
Can never rise to fight again."

PUSSY SLY AND MOUSY SHY

Pretty little Moufy,
How do you do;
I hope you are well,
I am glad to see you.

Thank you Mistress Puss,
You are always very kind,
But Madam, I suppose,
To day you have not dined.

Dined, to be sure,
But suppose I had not,
Do you think I'd eat you,
Better food I have got.

No one can doubt, Ma'am,
Your good-will to our race,
You are all tenderness,
I can see by your face.

Then come from that hole,
My pretty little dear,
A poor harmless cat,
I am sure you need not fear.

(Now the little mouse exclaimed, being in a great passion)

Begone—you false,
 You cruel beast,
 Of my little body
 You shall not make a feast.

Another word Puss could not say,
 And in a rage now sneak'd away.

Well said little mousy—Huzza !

DICK AND HIS MINCE PIE.

Little Dick what is the matter,
 Why do you so cry and chaffer?

Oh my sorrows they are great,
 All my nice mince Pie is eat :
 What shall I do, oh dear, oh dear,
 My very heart will break I fear, —
 I know it was that knave Tom Sly,
 Who has stole away my Pie :
 But, when I do find the Knave,
 A right good trimming he shall have ;
 I never stole from him a Pie—

No Dick, but there's good reason why.

TOM TRUANT'S DOWNFALL.

Out of School Tom Truant sneak'd
 And sculk'd about the street,
 Where he with many idle Boys
 Full soon did meet;

O Tom, my lad, they cry'd,
 We are very glad you are come,
 Away to the Soldiers, away,
 Hark! hear their rum-a-dum.

With eager haste they ran
 To where the Soldiers were,
 And in amongst the troops they got,
 Without concern or fear.

The Soldiers gallop'd here and there,
 But shocking to relate,
 Over young Truant soon they rid,
 And broke his silly Pate.

Home he was carried, nearly dead,
 Oh what a little Fool,
 Much better, surely, it had been,
 Had he remain'd in School.



HEN AND CHICKENS.

See this pretty Chick-a-biddy,
 With her little bob-tail'd Brood,
 Searching every hole and corner,
 To obtain a little food.

If a Kite or Hawk comes nigh,
 Soon they take her watchful eye,
 And (in her Language) cries take care,
 My Children of your foe beware.





KING AND QUEEN

God bless our gracious King and Queen
Here may they live in peace, [Death,
And when they've past the gates of
Still may their joys increase.

And may the King of Kings defend
Old England from her foes:
May all her subjects happy live
In plenty and repose.





See, see the Balloon,
Will be out of sight soon:
O how very high,
It will soon touch the sky.
If the man was but wise,
And did his life prize,
He would keep upon earth,
The place of his birth.
There is one thing I know,
With him I'll not go,
But if you do wish to go to the moon,
You had better bespeak a place in the
Balloon.

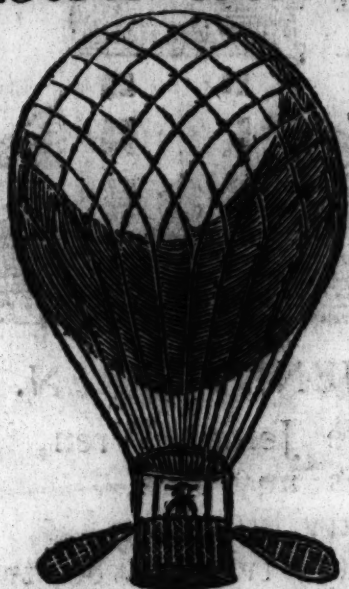


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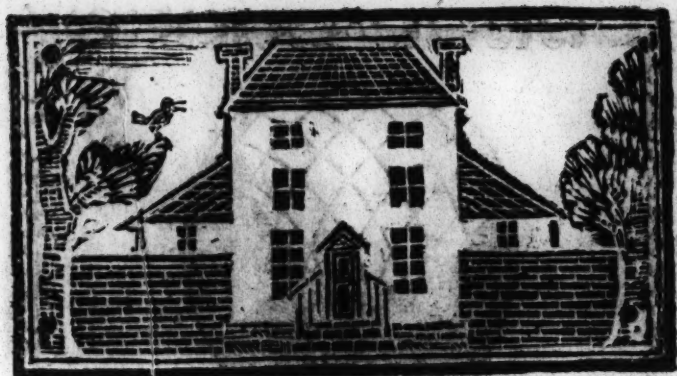
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With him I'll not go,
But if you do wish to go to the moon,
You had better bespeak a place in the
Balloon.



JENNY WREN.

Pretty little Jenny Wren,
As brisk as any Bee,
Sings a pretty little song,
Twitty-witty, twee, twee, twee.
Little Jenny builds a nest,
As neat as neat can be:
Lays her little eggs therein,
And sings twitty-witty, twee, twee.
And when her little brood get out,
They whip from tree to tree,
And altogether sweetly sing,
Twitty-witty, twee, twee, twee.
Let none destroy poor Jenny's nest,
Lest she in sorrow be,
And cease to sing her pretty song
Of twitty-witty, twee, twee, twee.



THE CRUEL BOY.

There was a little Bird,
Who built a little nest,
Wherein she laid her little eggs,
Hoping to be at rest.

But there came by a cruel Boy,
Who got into the tree,
And quickly did her nest destroy,
But as quickly down was he.

The branch it broke whereon he stood
He fell upon his head,
Then gasping roll'd upon the ground;
Was carried home for dead.

Hard-hearted, cruel boys
Who are on evil bent,
Daily may expect to meet
With some such sad event.



LITTLE CEASAR AND THE BUTCHER

A little roguish dog there was,
Who stole a piece of beef;
And off he trotted with it,
Like a cunning little thief.

The butcher, he ran after him,
With a terrible long knife;
Crying, stop him, stop that little dog
For I will take his life.

The Butcher being very fat,
Could waddle on but slow:
The little dog gain'd ground apace,
Tho' he was loaded so.

At length the butcher kick'd a stone
And fell upon the ground;
The little dog got off the while,
And could no more be found.

Bow-wow, wow.



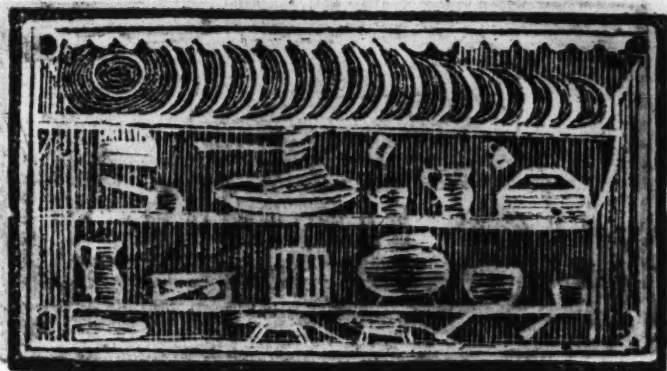
COCK ROBBIN.

Cock Robbin is a pretty bird,
And sings a pretty song,
Hopping, leaping, jumping, skipping,
Merrily the whole day long.

But poor Robert in the Winter,
Oft doth with affliction meet :
Oh ! take pity on poor bobby,
Give him then a bit to eat.

In the spring he will repay you,
With a sweet and pretty note :
Which with all his little powers,
He will warble in his throat.

Never strive to injure Bobby,
Or to rob his little nest,
For indeed 'tis very cruel,
To distress his harmless breast.



THE LITTLE MOUSE.

There was a little Mouse,
Once lived in a house,
And a sad little thief was he;
He would steal pudding or pye,
Or what he could get nigh,
Then away in his hole he would be.

The Mistrefs of the house,
Vowed vengeance on poor Mouse,
And said he should die;
For him she set a trap,
Thinking his head to snap,
But little Mouse he was too fly.





THE CUCKOO,

The Cuckoo sings in May and June,
His one unvaried pretty tune,
Of Cuckoo, Cuckoo.

And wings about the Meadows gay,
Or rests upon a lofty spray,
To sing Cuckoo, Cuckoo.

But when cold weather draweth near,
The Cuckoo he will disappear,
Adieu Cuckoo, Cuckoo.

When spring returns, return will he,
And take his station on some tree,
To sing Cuckoo, Cuckoo.





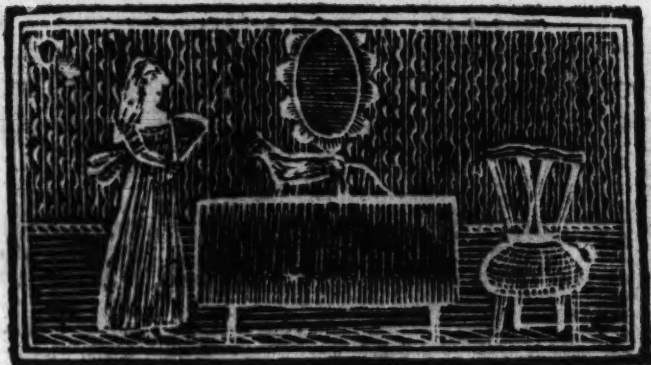
THE SQUIRREL.

The Squirrel brisk and full of glee,
Frisking leaps from tree to tree,
Cracks his nut devoid of care,
And wishes not for better fare.

When Autumn nuts and fruits supply
Little Scug an hoard lays by,
In some neighbouring hollow tree,
Where he may for succour flee,

When Winter's cutting, chilling storm
Howls aloud both eve and morn.
And nought upon the trees remain,
That can a squirrel's life maintain.





LITTLE PUSS.

Little Puss, little Kit, what ails you,
That you so often cry mew, mew?

Mew, mew, mew, must be my cry,
Until my wants you do supply:
I have had but one little mouse to-day,
Oh something to eat, give me I pray;
Then I will cease to mew and cry,
Pray give some food, or I shall die.
A little cat cannot live without meat,
Whatever has life must have something
to eat.

O give me some food without delay
And you shall see me skip and play,
Pray give a bit, to poor little Kit.
Pray remember the Poor.

THE RISING SUN.



Behold the Sun in splendor rise,
And cast his radiance round the skies
Diffusing general heat around,
Making both herbs and fruits abound,



Now comes the little Drummer,
With his Kettle-drum,
So we will close this funny Book
With a row-de-dow de-dum,



FINIS.

Printed by W. and S. Bridgewater, Queen St, Grays, &c.



Just Published, by the same Author.

THE CHILD'S SECOND BOOK, containing a
variety of instructive and entertaining Lessons, fully,
calculated to succeed this Book.

Adorned with Cuts. Price only 4d.

2



1/

o
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f

OUR

Father, who art
in Heaven, Hallowed
be thy name; Thy King-
dom come; Thy will be
done in Earth, as it is in
Heaven. Give us this day
our daily bread; and forgive
us our trespasses, as we for-
give them that trespass a-
gainst us: and lead us not
into temptation; but deliver
us from evil: for thine
is the Kingdom, and
the Power and the
Glory for ever
and ever
Amen.

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*For the more expeditiously acquiring and
thoroughly implanting in the Memory the
Multiplication Table.*

Very few learn this Table perfectly.—No
one can make any progress in Figures with-
out it.—the reason is, therefore, obvious why
so many (particularly young Ladies) make
but little progress in Figures.

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